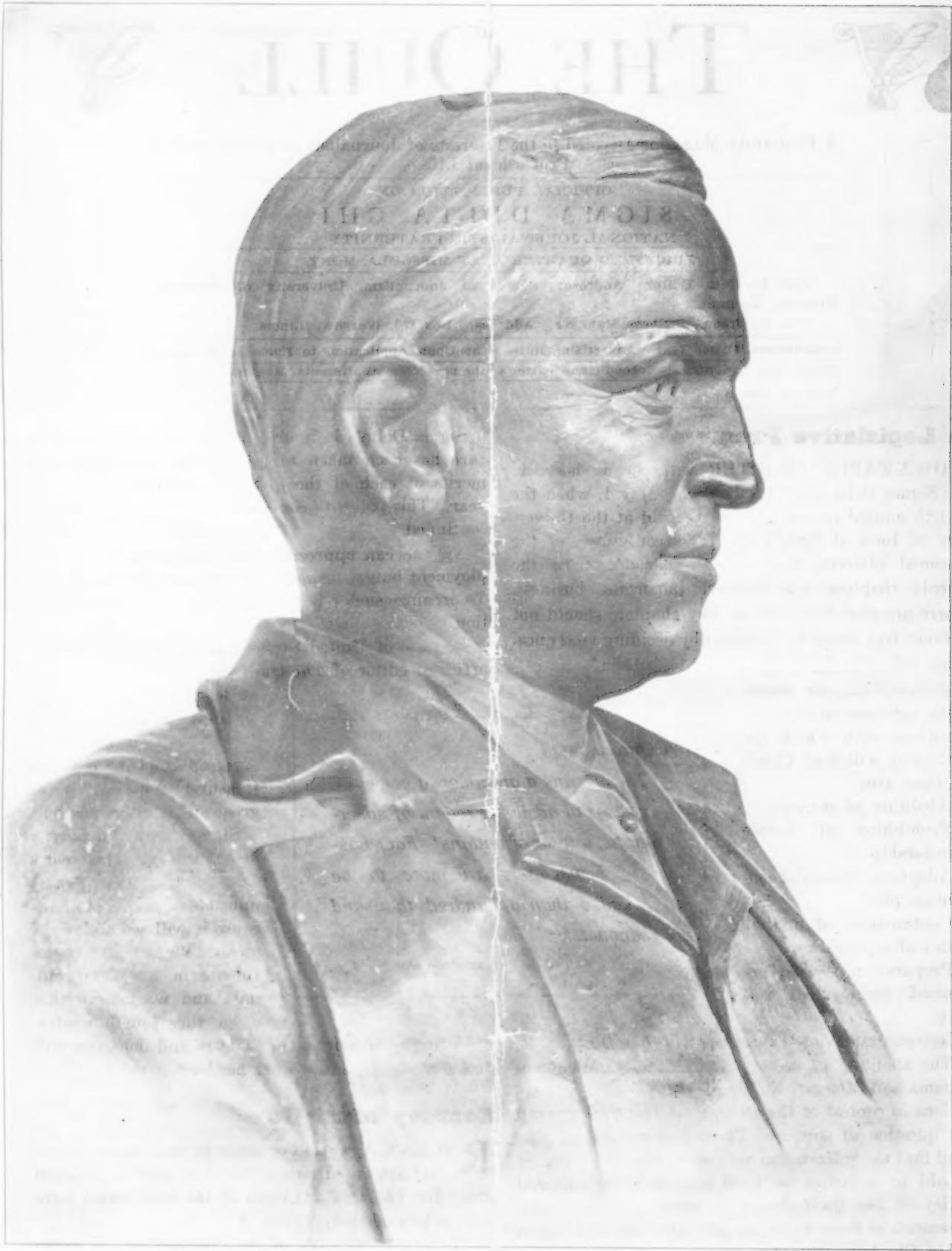


The **QUILL**



APRIL, 1915



HENRY WOOLFIN GRADY

In all newspaper history there is not a more beloved character than Henry Woodfin Grady, who from 1880 until his death in 1889, was editor of the Atlanta Constitution. Henry W. Grady was born May 21, 1851, in Athens, Georgia. As a boy he cinced the sympathetic nature which inspired him when a man. He graduated from the University of Georgia in 1868 and later attended the University of Virginia. Soon after his return to Georgia he wrote some clever newspaper letters, the success of which led him to adopt journalism as a career. He moved to Rome and took charge of the Courier. Later he bought and merged Rome's two other newspapers, the Daily and the Commercial. He ran his newspaper with erratic ability and failed. He moved to Atlanta and helped to establish the Herald. In competition with the Constitution he failed again and nearly ruined the Constitution. He borrowed money and went to New York and after trying experiences obtained employment with the New York Herald. Mr. Grady's articles on Southern topics in the New York Herald and the Atlanta Constitution gained wide reputation. In 1880, through financial aid of friends, he bought a fourth interest in the Constitution and gave up all outside work to devote his time and attention to the duties of managing editor. No one man ever did more to uphold and develop a section than did Mr. Grady to the South, desolated by war and ravaged by reconstruction misrule. Mr. Grady's interest in public questions was keen and he was a political power throughout the South. But his fame does not rest on his success as a journalist or his ability as a politician. His was the mission of peacemaker and interpreter between the North and South. His address on "The New South" delivered at a banquet of the New England Club in New York City in 1886, is regarded as one of the world's greatest orations. Henry W. Grady died December 1889. His death was a national calamity. The country had been deprived of the services of a truly great—and we are glad that he too was a newspaperman.



THE QUILL



A Fraternity Magazine Devoted to the Interests of Journalists in College and in Professional Life.

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF

SIGMA DELTA CHI

NATIONAL JOURNALISTIC FRATERNITY

PUBLISHED QUARTERLY AT MISSOULA, MONT.

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APRIL, 1915

A Legislative Program

IOWA-KAPPA CHAPTER will act as hosts to Sigma Delta Chi, April 30 and May 1, when the fourth annual convention will be held at the University of Iowa at Iowa City. This conference of the national officers, alumni and delegates from the twenty chapters, will transact important business. There are abundant reasons why chapters should not prevent free action by delegates by deciding vital questions beforehand, necessarily with little information. But every chapter should form vigorous opinions on questions with which the fraternity will deal. Chiefly, these are:

Abolition of secrecy.

Prohibition of double membership.

Adoption of biennial convention plan.

Continuation of present policy of expansion.

Preparation for an organized employment bureau.

Reorganization of management of *The Quill*.

The abolition of secrecy is inevitable. Michigan-Gamma and Missouri-Nu chapters have adopted resolutions in protest of the attitude of *The Quill* toward the question of secrecy. These undergraduates contend that the referendum vote which sustained secrecy should be regarded as final and that the editorial policy of *The Quill* should be governed accordingly. Inasmuch as there were but 234 votes cast and Sigma Delta Chi has over 1,000 members, the referendum vote means little. The editor has received so many letters urging the constant fight for the elimination of the mystic element that there is no question but that a referendum vote in which all of the alumni were given an opportunity to participate, would have a different result. It is folly to debate the question of secrecy because there is but one side. Secrecy must go.

Alpha Delta Sigma, supposedly a fraternity for advertising men, is not keeping strictly to its field. Members of Sigma Delta Chi should not be allowed to become members of Alpha Delta Sigma. And the opposite is true also. Sigma Delta Chi is worthy of the undivided loyalty of its members.

Until the fraternity has attained at least twice its present size, the plan of holding annual conventions should be abandoned and a series of decennial conferences arranged for instead.

Sigma Delta Chi is growing rapidly and yet every care has been taken to investigate thoroughly the merits of each of the petitions received during the year. This policy of conservative expansion should be continued.

Anyone can appreciate the possibilities of an employment bureau managed by the national fraternity. To organize such a bureau is a step in the right direction.

Because of United States postal laws, the term of office of editor of *The Quill* should be lengthened to

at least five years. The business management of the publication should be divorced from the national treasurer's office to as great an extent as possible.

Sigma Delta Chi faces a bright future. This year's convention should prove unusually interesting because it will see a clash of ideals. We have every confidence in the undergraduate and we believe that when this fourth conference finally adjourns, the officers and delegates will feel that an important work has been done.

A Journalist!

That means a grumbler, a censorer, a giver of advice, a regent of sovereigns, a tutor of nations! Four hostile newspapers are more to be dreaded than a hundred thousand bayonets!

—Napoleon the First.

RECENTLY we had occasion to write to one of the best-known editors in America about a proposed story for *The Quill*. Copies of the publication were sent to this newspaperman. In his reply, he said:

"I cannot conceive of an organization of newspapermen tolerating secrecy within that organization. That you who believe in publicity also believe in secrecy is paradoxical. It is this mystic element which stamps boyishness all over your organization."

Wanted: An Editor

NOT the least important of the tasks which Sigma Delta Chi will have to perform at the Iowa City convention will be to find a competent member for editor of *The Quill*. The present editor was elected by the executive council and not by the convention and is merely a substitute officer. He has no desire to be re-elected.

Now that Sigma Delta Chi has twenty chapters and *The Quill* has a circulation of 1,500, the position of editor has assumed big proportions. The great mass of correspondence alone demands more time than the average newspaperman has to spare. The time is rap-

idly coming when the editor and business manager of *The Quill* must receive some remuneration.

Editing *The Quill* is no spare-time job.

The convention should act wisely and carefully in electing an editor for *The Quill*. As the official publication of a newspaperman's organization, it is what the fraternity is judged by on the campus and in the newspaper office. *The Quill* is one of the big factors in determining the success of Sigma Delta Chi.

The present editor has no apologies to make for the three numbers which he has edited. He is frank to admit that he is disappointed in not having had the time to make the publication more readable and more helpful. He is reluctant to give up the position without having seen secrecy abolished. He trusts that his successor will wage this all-important struggle with much greater vigor.

Putting Ideals Into Practice

SOL H. LEWIS, past-president of Sigma Delta Chi and now editor and owner of the Lynden (Wash.) *Tribune*, guarantees his advertising. Here we have a young newspaperman blazing the way for the older editors of his state.

Welcome Louisiana

WHEN Sigma Delta Chi meets in Iowa City for the fourth convention, the fraternity will consist of twenty chapters. The youngest of these is Louisiana-Chi chapter to which we bid welcome.

With chapters in seventeen states extending from Ohio to California and from Washington to Louisiana, Sigma Delta Chi is becoming a national organization with tremendous possibilities. Indiana leads with three chapters. Eleven of the chapters are west of the Mississippi river. Washington-Zeta chapter at Seattle is the farthest north, Stanford Upsilon chapter at Palo Alto is the farthest west, Louisiana-Chi chapter at Baton Rouge is the farthest south and Ohio State-Theta chapter at Columbus is the farthest east. Petitions will soon be received from the universities of Southern California, Maine, Chicago, South Dakota, Kansas State Agricultural College, and from Columbia university. The day will soon be here when Sigma Delta Chi will extend its influence to the far corners of the United States and we need not stop there.

Again, we welcome Louisiana.

More Good Work

JUST when we were ready to go to press, along came *The Yellow Crab*, a humorous publication edited by DePauw-Alpha chapter. Compositors and pressmen were compelled to wait until we had finished reading the saucy little magazine. And then we had to wait until the printers had glanced through the publication. *The Quill* congratulates Alpha chapter.

"Misery Loves Company"

NOW that Sigma Delta Chi has a chapter at the University of Montana, the editor does not feel quite so lonely. You must remember that it is as far across the state of Montana as it is from New York City to Cincinnati and that there are more people in Rhode Island than there are in this commonwealth which boasts of possessing the most valuable natural resources of any state in the Union. In the words of the Southerner:

"We thank you-all."

Another Word About Expansion

WE do not know who it was that said: "When in doubt be conventional." It is conventional to be conservative. That explains the attitude of some of the members of the fraternity toward the policy of rapid expansion.

A Small Publication of Big Merit

THE American Association of Teachers of Journalism is to be congratulated upon the appearance and contents of Volume 1, Number 1, of the *Monthly News Letter*, edited by Dr. Hugh Mercer Blain of the Louisiana State university. James Melvin Lee, director of the courses in journalism at New York university, demonstrated what a wonderful help a news letter could be made to teachers of journalism. Dr. Blain has set a rapid pace for himself and we would assure him that we are always ready to be of service to the association.

Either That or of Uneasy Virtue

IF THE letters written by Elbert Hubbard to John D. Rockefeller, Jr., which were published in *Harper's Weekly*, are authentic, then we must come to the conclusion that the *Fra* is a magazine of negotiable virtue.

Admirable Enterprise

IOWA-KAPPA CHAPTER of Sigma Delta Chi has shown unusual enterprise in publishing *The Medicine Man*, a humorous magazine. The University of Iowa is to be congratulated upon having such an energetic group of young men who have succeeded in filling the long-felt need for a publication of comic character. Sigma Delta Chi is proud of this achievement of Iowa-Kappa chapter. *The Quill* is happy to extend felicitations to the editorial board of *The Medicine Man*.

A Quest For Originality

FOR MONTHS we have been trying to find original contributions to literature which have been written during the last thousand years. John Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress" is one of the very few stories written since the year 1000 that cannot be traced to an earlier source. Our last correspondent defies us to prove that "Rip Van Winkle" is not original. This is easy. All we have to do is turn to Washington Irving's autobiographical writings and we find that he acknowledges that he obtained the idea for the story from the Dutch pioneers in New York state. Irving merely plays the part of the story-teller and not the original story-writer. But let us not stop here.

In reading the writings of Diogenes Laertius, the biographer of the Greek philosophers, we find some fabulous stories told about Epimenides, the poet and prophet of Crete. To quote the biographer:

"Epimenides was sent by his father into the field to look for a sheep, turned out of the road at mid-day and lay down in a certain cave and fell asleep, and slept there fifty-seven years; and after that, when awake, he went on looking for the sheep, thinking he had been taking a short nap."

If we did not have the letters of Washington Irving today, we could easily imagine that this story of Epimenides suggested the story of Rip Van Winkle to him.

Wasn't it Oliver Wendell Holmes who said: "A thought is often original, though you have uttered it a hundred times?"

Co-operation That Counts

NO better, tangible evidence of the very friendly attitude of the Press toward instruction in journalism in the American colleges and universities can be found than that those newspapers which are commonly found in departments and schools of journalism, offer reduced subscription rates to teachers, students and both high school and college departments of journalism.

Consistency, Thou Art a Gem

WITH all due regard for S. E. Conybeare, president of Iowa State-Tau chapter, we would ask permission to quote from one of his letters to the editor:

"Sometime some of us who are trying to make things in Sigma Delta Chi attractive to the local chapter, especially to use Sigma Delta Chi as a stimulus to hard and efficient work along journalistic lines, will tangle horns with you on the secrecy proposition. . . . I believe that Sigma Delta Chi should tell its purpose to the world."

A Diagram Might Help

HERE is an excerpt from a letter written by a Michigan-Gamma alumnus:

"Editorially you advise: 'Avoid Repetition' and yet in that very editorial you repeat the same idea over again."

If we were to write an editorial made up of involved sentences in which we advised every one to use simple sentences, would this same graduate grope around in the fog?

The Worth of a Reporter

WHEN Irvin S. Cobb was given the opportunity to give advice to Yale university men who contemplated a newspaper career, he gave expression to at least one journalistic truism. Here it is:

"To be a good reporter is to enter the most useful form of endeavor that a so-called literary career can assume. Novelists and short-story writers are common, essayists are also numerous, as are dramatic critics and the like, but good reporters are the *scarcest and most valuable thing in the newspaper business today.*"

Poets Should Love Makeup Men

FEW WRITERS OF VERSE appreciate what a friend they have in the makeup man. We will call upon Oliver Herford of "Pen and Inkling" fame to explain:

Nor ever turn a frowning face
On poetry,
Save where there yawns a vacant place
Upon the page—when in such case
You need a verse to fill the place
Take it from ME!

Editorial Courage

WHENEVER we question the wisdom of our taking what at first seems to be a too pronounced stand on any question, we remind ourselves of what William Lloyd Garrison wrote in the salutatory of *The Liberator*, January 1, 1831:

"I am in earnest. I will not equivocate; I will not excuse; I will not retreat a single inch; and I will be heard."

Felicitations

HENRY WATTERSON, editor of the *Louisville Courier-Journal*, celebrated his seventy-fifth birthday on the sixteenth day of February. Although this veteran editor holds many opinions which the young man of today cannot be reconciled to, the newspaper fraternity extends its heartiest congratulations.

They Read Novels, Too

IN THE letters that we received in answer to the question whether newspapermen read poetry, alumni ask what novels are the most popular among newspapermen. These three have been suggested: Thomas Hardy's "Tess of the D'Urbervilles," William M. Thackeray's "Henry Esmond," and Gustave Flaubert's "Madame Bovary."

America Loses Two Great Editors

ONE WEEK'S NEWS included stories of the death of Samuel Bowles, editor and publisher of the *Springfield Republican*, and of Captain Henry King, who was recently retired as managing editor of the *St. Louis Globe-Democrat* after thirty years of active service. In the death of these two veteran newspapermen, the nation suffered an inestimable loss. During the same week, William R. Nelson, editor and publisher of the *Kansas City Star and Times*, was critically ill.

To watch the effect upon the country of the death of such great editors as Sam Bowles and Captain King and the eagerness with which the reading public awaited news concerning Colonel Nelson's condition, impressed upon us what an all-important profession we are engaged in or intend to enter. The public utility character of the life of our present-day editor is manifested daily. His is a life of service. When his task is done, man is the loser.

A Real Opportunity

DELEGATES to the convention at Iowa City should plan to go to Columbia, Mo., after the meetings to attend part of Missouri's journalism week. The list of speakers that have promised Dean Walter Williams to appear on the program include Irvin S. Cobb, Fred G. Cooper of *Collier's*, former Governor Chase S. Osborn of Michigan, honorary president of Sigma Delta Chi; Henry S. Pritchett, president of the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching; Charles H. Grasty of the Baltimore Sun and Congressman Tom Stout of Montana. This is indeed an unusual opportunity.

Who Was the Originator?

SCHOOLS and departments of journalism everywhere are conducting annually short courses for the country and city newspapermen of their own state. In Missouri editors attend what is known as "Journalism Week;" in Washington it is known as the "Newspaper Institute" and in Kansas as the "Newspaper Conference." The first course of such a character and purpose in Iowa was held at Iowa State college at Ames this month. The University of Indiana will soon hold a convention for newspaper men. The same is true of the University of Maine. In some of the announcements of these meetings, the claim was made that "this is the first conference of this kind ever held in this state or in any other state." We believe that to be rather an extravagant statement. We would really like to know what state institution held the first conference for newspapermen.

A Correspondent's Misadventure

By Charles S. Smith

Member, London Associated Press Staff

ENGLAND'S EAST COAST has gone mad on the subject of spies. Half the population has turned into detectives and such vigorous search is being made on the highways and byways for possible German spies that passports and other credentials are brushed aside, especially American passports, and strangers are in danger of being gobbled up and thrown into jail regardless of their ability to establish their identity.

Rumors are in circulation that German spies have been signalling continually to the German fleet from the English shore; and since the raid on Scarborough and the Hartlepools English constables are trying to make good their dereliction earlier in the war. All aliens are in the same class apparently with the East Coast police officers. Any man whom they have never seen before rests under suspicion of being the fellow who wiggled four hundred miles across the North Sea to Heligoland, and told the German officers that December 16 would be a good time for the Kaiser's cruisers to dodge the English fleet and attack the Hartlepools, Scarborough and Whitby.

An Associated Press correspondent arrived in West Hartlepool on the evening of the raid. He went to the chief hotel, registered and then walked to the postoffice to discover whether the government telegraph and telephone were operating to London.

"It takes five or six hours for telegrams to get through, and then it isn't certain they will be delivered tonight. Telephone connections are worse. One man has been trying to get a London number for five hours and nothing in sight yet," was the cheering news the wire chief had to offer.

Many wires had been knocked down during the bombardment that morning, and it was clear that wires which were still working operated only when the military authorities saw fit. An examination of the railway schedule showed a train for York, two hours distant, at 10 o'clock. The correspondent returned to the hotel immediately, checked out, and started for the station. York is an important town with all-night telegraph service. Special editions of the Hartlepool daily paper then on the streets gave detailed accounts of the raid on the sister towns for which the world was clamoring at that moment.

Two detectives stopped the correspondent before he reached the station. They wanted to know who he was, where he was going, and why he was going. An American passport bearing his picture, his full description and a detailed statement as to his occupation made no impression on the detectives. He was taken to the police station and turned over to a beefy Englishman, who announced he was "Super" McDonald, later explaining to the American that "Super" was the customary abbreviation in

town?" "Super" McDonald finally asked.

"I did register at the hotel. In London the hotels report all their guests and the police investigate. I supposed that was customary everywhere in England," was the answer.

"No, sir, you are liable to the law for not reporting to the police here. We will hold you till the London police send us a letter saying you are all right. Did you get a permit from them to leave London before you came away?"

The Super's question was too much for the correspondent. He threw up his hands when he thought of the fast finish he had made to get his train and began speculating as to how many days it would probably take to get a police permit if the police officials moved with no greater speed than many other government dignitaries.

When McDonald found the correspondent had not obtained the police permit to leave the capital city the case against the defendant was closed and the detectives were ordered to search the prisoner. It was apparent that their disappointment was very keen when they found no more dangerous weapon on him than a small silver penknife.

Then "Super" McDonald started on the contents of the prisoner's bag. Official stamps on the correspondent's passport showing he had been in various Belgian and Dutch cities had set the superintendent's brain in a whirl, and when he found a letter written by an American consul in Germany to enable the bearer to identify himself in case German sentries were encountered the case against the newspaper man was complete.

"What is this, sir?" he demanded. The air of confidence in the "Super's" speech indicated he was already picturing another Lody before the execution squad in the Tower of London. The old superintendent's hour of fame had come. Here was another American passport in the hands of a German spy!

The correspondent replied that it was a letter written in German by an American consul and bearing the consular seal. Old McDonald nodded his head dubiously.

"Can you read it?" he demanded.

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Charles S. Smith

England for Superintendent of Police.

After answering questions until it was nearly train time, the correspondent insisted on knowing whether he was under arrest, and what the charge against him was.

"Yes, sir, you are a suspect!" "Super" McDonald declared.

"But what am I suspected of?" the correspondent insisted.

"My dear sir, we are holding you for investigation."

Passport, business letters, business cards and other means of identification were waived aside. No attention was paid to a faithful reproduction of the bearer's signature on the passport. The three Sherlock Holmeses held frequent whispered conversations among themselves after which they renewed the interrogation of the correspondent.

"Why didn't you register with the police when you came into

Story of the Carleton Hudson Scoop

By Paul Crissey

Staff Member, Chicago Journal

THIS is the story of how a newspaper reporter with a bulldog tenacity bumped over a pillar of a church, saved an old woman thousands of dollars, "scooped" Chicago and brought back to the waiting claws of justice a culprit who had evaded them for nearly a quarter of a century.

"Scoops," or exclusive stories, are soon forgotten in newspaperdom these days. Sometimes they represent the lucky stroke of a moment, but more often theseare-head exclusive stories are the culmination of long weeks and even months of work.

One Sunday morning late last fall, R. J. Finnegan, city editor of the *Chicago Journal*, broke the rest of the late-rising Lowell J. Thomas (Denver-Delta, '13), a staff reporter of the *Journal*, and started him off on what later proved to be one of the most bewildering chases ever experienced by a reporter.

Thomas, formerly of Cripple Creek, Colorado, knew the feel of a hard rock drill and the smell of deep underground. He had come to Chicago from the *Denver Times* a year before and found partial relief from an over-developed appetite for work by taking the professorship of oratory at the Chicago Kent Night College of Law in addition to his reportorial work.

The telephone bell in Thomas' room jangled loudly on that Sunday morning.

"I want you to shoot up to Minneapolis and learn all you can about a man named Carleton Hudson who is being sued either there or in St. Paul," ordered City Editor Finnegan. "I've got a tip from a former office associate of his that Hudson is good for a couple of stories if we can dig them up."

Thomas went to Minneapolis. A heap of documents as high as Pike's Peak greeted him in the court vaults of the Twin Cities. In brief, these documents charged that Hudson had gained the confidence of an aged woman named King and by using undue influence during the twelve years of their acquaintance had succeeded in obtaining nearly \$200,000 of her property.

Thomas returned to Chicago and with other reporters for the *Journal* began the task of digging into Hudson's past life. Court records revealed cases similar to the one in Minneapolis. Hudson posed as a pillar of the Moody church in Chicago. His friends knew him as a wealthy philanthropist. His office knew him as an attorney and capitalist. Subsequently it was learned that he was not licensed in Illinois

to practice law. That was the first key to the man's real self.

Those who knew him asserted that he had come from New York. Every clew led to some person who had either died or disappeared.

Meanwhile, scores of peculiar court litigations were dug up from the files. Then the *Journal* began to print the maze of legal litigation that Hudson had been involved in during twenty years of activity in Chicago.

No one knew who he really was. No one knew definitely where he

porter, he combed Manhattan for even a breath of information. Finally he wired back to Chicago for a photograph of Hudson. A photographer took up the trail and hounded Hudson night and day. Finally, in the very heart of Chicago where the traffic was a veritable whirlpool, he managed to snap an exposure of the Van Dyked features of the pompous man who posed as a philanthropist. Hudson hid his face and ran two blocks to his office. Subsequently the photograph was forwarded to Thomas in New York.

A few days later the reporter returned to Chicago. He had learned nothing. Then followed a series of big stories relating to new and more daring operations of the Man of Mystery. Widows with estates to probate, bankruptcy proceedings and suits of various sorts came to light. One of the biggest of these "scoops" was the story of a skilfully planned suit against Chicago's multi-millionaire packers, J. Ogden Armour, Louis F. Swift, Edward Tilden, the Veeders and the Edward Morris estate. This suit was cunningly laid. The packers denounced it as an "unscrupulous attempt at blackmail."

About this time Thomas picked up a new clew. Hudson had been seen in Chicago for the first time about the year of the World's Columbian exposition. He was ragged and dirty, his trousers were fringed at the bottom and he looked hungry. But this clew came to an abrupt end as did many others. The men who had talked with him at that time were dead.

Finally Thomas got a secret tip and started East again. Pittsburgh, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Buffalo, Syracuse and other cities were combed thoroughly. Finally he hit New York again.

In his possession he had the "tip" written down.

"Search all old Eastern college records."

Thomas did. One college prexy furnished this information:

"We never had a Carleton Hudson here, but we did have a Carleton H. Betts."

That was the turning point in the *Journal's* long chase. Thomas, hot on the trail at last, worked night and day. Then, suddenly, he wired the *Journal*:

"Hudson is landed. Wanted here in New York as a fugitive from justice. Arrest to follow."

District Attorney Whitman in New York City, placed two of his assistants and dectectives at

(Continued on Page 15)



Lowell J. Thomas

had lived formerly. The stories printed in the *Journal* came as a thunderbolt. Rival city editors looked at them and licked their lips, but dared not print them.

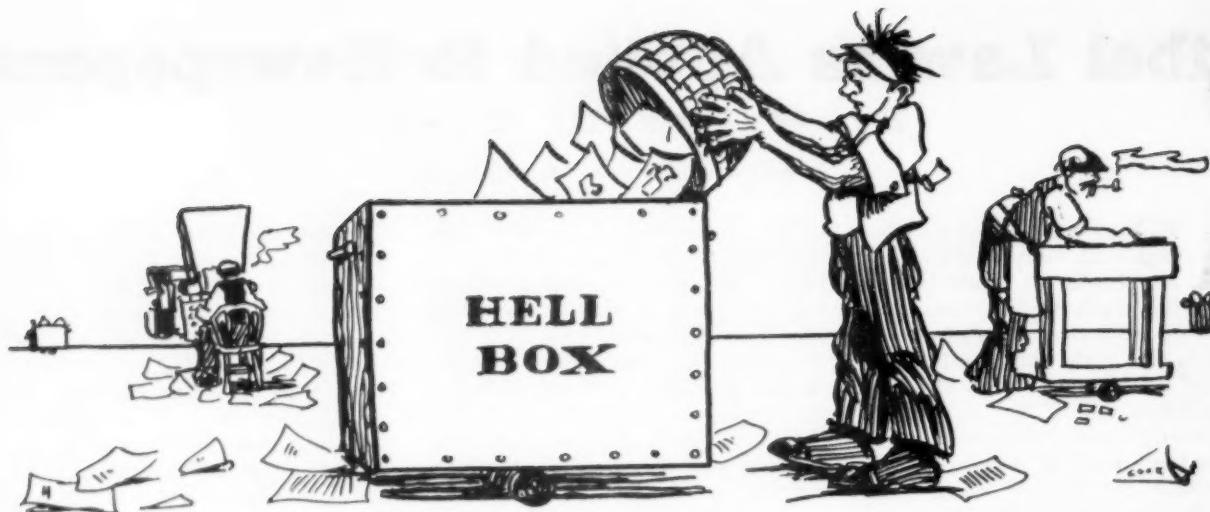
"The *Journal* knows about all this—let the *Journal* print the stories. We'll take no chances," said the other city editors.

But, as each detail of Hudson's shrewd operations were unfolded in the columns of the *Journal*, these other city editors began to cry: "Persecution."

The *Journal* kept on, however. Hudson refused to be interviewed. He declined to sue the *Journal* for libel. Those conducting the investigation kept hammering one command into the ears of Thomas.

"Hudson has a record—somewhere," they asserted. "The police—somewhere, sometime in his past—have had cause to know him. Get out and find out where he came from and what he did."

And Thomas got out. With a few ragged clews in his possession he jumped on the "Twentieth Century" for New York City where, in conjunction with another re-



THE FIRST INNING - 147 TO 87

By L. H. Sloan

Past President, Sigma Delta Chi, Editorial Staff Member, New York American

HERE is one great issue which still confronts Sigma Delta Chi. It is not the question of expansion, because our growth has been as gratifying as it has been healthful; it is not the question of government, because our constitution is as practical as our executive council is efficient; it is not the question of a publication, because *The Quill* has in one brief year surpassed all contemporaries.

The great problem which faces us is that of fraternity-ism.

Last spring the riddle of secrecy was submitted to the fraternity. Narrow figures tell the story: 147 for; 87 against.

So we have gone on whispering those grave things which we alone must know; have gone on giving each other a hidden hand clasp, when an open, hearty one would do as well; have gone on wearing a badge, the beautiful symbolism of which we refuse to confess; have gone on vowing oaths; have gone on, in a word, perpetuating a thing that was imitative in conception and that is still dubious in result.

Of course, as is the case with toy drums and tin soldiers, there is a workshop in which secrets are made. The toy-maker colors his product with paint; the ritual-maker colors his product with secrecy.

There is our motto for instance—and it is one after which any noble man might be proud to fashion his system of living. But listen to the story of how it became a secret. Sigma Delta Chi was chosen as the name of the fraternity because it was euphonious, and because no other esoteric outfit had employed that particular combination of Greek letters. Then arose a problem for the ritual-makers.

For what secret should the letters stand?

Intent upon cracking the nut, I journeyed one evening to the college library and demanded a Greek lexicon. I had never seen one before, so I thumbed it with the gravest respect. I looked through the Sigmas, fore and aft, and picked out a Greek word which I have oathed an oath never to tell; in the Deltas I chose another; in the Chis a third. Those three words thereupon became the motto of the fraternity. At six o'clock in the evening, while the revered Greek dictionary was still on its dust sprinkled shelf, they could have been anybody's motto. At six-thirty, when I walked out of the library, having copied them laboriously upon a sheet of note paper, they had become a matter of profound secrecy.

Whereas I might have stood on the library steps at six o'clock and belowed the three Greek words at the top of my voice, (could I have pronounced them), at six-thirty I had to

whisper them—and softly, too! All of which is the confession of a toy-maker who smiles at no one's else handicraft save his own.

As a matter of cold fact, Sigma Delta Chi has not the slightest need of secrecy. Many who have thought upon the subject do not believe that we want to call to membership those young men who need be allured and held by such a puerile device. Had the ten of us who founded Sigma Delta Chi at DePauw murdered some kind, grey-whiskered, old professor, and subsequently organized ourself into a national body with the purpose of diffusing throughout the country the practice of murdering kind, grey-whiskered, old professors, then secrecy amongst us might in a measure be justified.

Instead of this, every purpose we own is high; every ideal rings as true as a matchless bell. The ritual itself is beautiful, and will be none the less attractive because it is not kept locked in an iron-bound box. It does not take a cynic to say that secrecy is bunk; it does not take an astrologer to read "147 for; 87 against," and predict that secrecy cannot weather the storm of five more sane conventions. And there is the Iowa convention. . . .

But when secrecy goes, as it must, we will only have commenced to dig at the real issue, because the great problem is fraternity-ism, of which secrecy is but an adornment.

Lee A. White, who has a habit of seeing things broadly and deeply, has often asked: "Why are we a fraternity, anyway?"

Sigma Delta Chi was created a fraternity at DePauw. And at DePauw, as at an hundred other Western schools, young minds are systematically dwarfed by fraternity-ism; bread line aristocracies march in the warm sunlight of faculty approval and of student ambition; seniors encourage freshmen to be undemocratic; upper-classmen, under the cloak of an "initiation," compel under-classmen to submit to lawless assault; fellowship becomes deliberate and mechanical, rather than unframed and spontaneous; the whole wretched system is over-emphasized, over-respected and over-tolerated.

Yet in the undergraduate world the institution will find ten timid defenders to one frank critic, so it may even be granted that fraternity-ism fills a certain need in the social life of colleges. It does not follow, however, that such a system may fill the same need among a group of men who expect to win their bread (in the most democratic of all professions) by beating out reams of copy on rheumatic typewriters.

As I understand Sigma Delta Chi, we do not care very much whether Brother Smith borrows or buys a dress suit

he wears to the annual banquet. When Brother Smith is invited to join the organization, the invitation is extended without seeking to learn whether Brother Smith's Uncle John owns a bank or is doing a sentence in the Federal prison. We don't care whether or not Brother Smith says clever things out at the sorority house on Saturday night, nor do we care if there is a hole in the seat of the faded pants Brother Smith wears to classes on Monday morning. But fraternity-ism cares.

What we want to know is whether or not Brother Smith is on an intellectual vacation. We also want to know that he expects to make his living by journalism, or some kindred craft. If so, then automatically he becomes a candidate for Sigma Delta Chi, since his work may be made better by our ideals, and since his life may be broadened by our friendships.

In a word, it falls out this way: Sigma Delta Chi has borrowed a host of ideas and practices from fraternity-ism, yet Sigma Delta Chi actually rises above the system which it has allowed to shape its outward form.

We can have fraternalism without fraternity-ism. One does not follow the other. In fact, the second makes often a mock of the first. Ours is a brotherhood of toll and work; of tireless hours and of ceaseless plodding; of ideals that are often beyond our grasp; of ambitions that dance before our eyes in the likeness of the will-o'-the-wisp. Yet no less a brotherhood!

We meet together and labor together not because we alone can chant a secret sentence, but because our lives are to be spent in a single task. We keep burning the lamp of a nationwide friendship not because we wear a mystic badge, but because each recognizes in the other something helpful, and perhaps something noble.

There is none who will say that journalism does not need brotherhoods. But there are thousands playing the game who will question whether either practical journalism or preparatory journalism needs a secret brotherhood, branded with the red scowl of fraternity-ism which each day grows more unpopular among thinking men and women.

Why don't we molt? Why don't we throw off some of those earmarks of fraternity-ism that will never get across the copy desk of daily life, and exist on our merits—as an organization of men who are making, and of men who are training themselves to make, their livings by mussing up white paper?

Our's is a unique and a signal opportunity. At worst, it's worth thinking about, isn't it?

The second inning will open at the Iowa convention.

Libel Law as Applied to Newspapers

By Walter K. Towers

Assistant Editor, *The American Boy*

AMONG the firmly established rights of man to which the law lends its protection is the right which every man has to enjoy a good reputation. It is upon this right that the publication of a newspaper is most likely to infringe and if the newspaper man would avoid feeling the weight of the law's hand he must carefully scrutinize the reports which come into the newspaper office with reference to the provisions and requirements of the law of his state.

In a short paper only a general idea may be conveyed of the attitude of the law toward some of the questions of most interest to a newspaper man in the pursuit of his profession. Every state has its own provisions and its own distinctive rulings so that each must seek for himself in the digest of the state in which he is to do his work for the exact attitude toward many important questions that may arise.

In law "a libel is a malicious defamation expressed either by writing or printing or pictures tending to blacken the memory of the dead or to impeach the honesty, integrity, virtue or reputation, or publish the natural or alleged defects of one who is alive and thereby expose him to public hatred, contempt, ridicule, or obloquy or to cause him to be shunned, or to injure him in his office, business or occupation." (American and English Encyclopedia of Law.) The law presumes that a person is entitled to enjoy a good reputation until it is shown that he is not so entitled and before a newspaper gives publicity to any statements in any way injurious to the reputation of any individual it must be sure that they are true and justifiable. In a Kentucky case the judge said, "The public good as well as the usefulness of the press imperatively demand that no publication injurious to a citizen should ever be made unless the publisher knows beyond a reasonable doubt that the statements or charges which it publishes are in fact true. It is a matter of public importance that all statements printed and published in the press of the day should be entitled to full faith and credence and no paper should publish any matter calculated to injure the feelings, business, or standing of any citizen unless the same be true; and the mere fact that such publisher may believe that the statements are true is no defense in law or morals." (Louisville Press vs. Tennelly, 105 Ky., 365.)

NEWSPAPERS CANNOT RIDICULE PERSONS

If anything is published in the newspaper, as things are of necessity published daily if the paper is alive, that induces an ill opinion of any person or makes him contempt-

ible or ridiculous that person may maintain an action against the publisher. Whether successful defense may be made is another question which will be considered later but the publisher must recognize the danger and face the responsibility in every case where he publishes that, of which the manifest tendency is seriously to hurt another's reputation. If he wishes to avoid the risk of being compelled to pay heavy damages, he must know that he can either prove the facts in a court of law to the satisfaction of a jury or give legal justification.

statement is liable. The reporter who turns the story into the office, the copy reader who edits it, the editors who pass upon it, and the linotype operator who sets it are all legally liable civilly or criminally as the case may be. As these men are all servants of the publisher he also is responsible although he may in fact know nothing of the particular publication and as a matter of fact he is the one who is usually sued as he is more likely to be financially responsible. Every reporter and editor must face the fact that he is personally liable and if the publisher is bankrupt he may be proceeded against or put in jail if the libel has been a criminal one. That he acted under the orders of a superior is no defense.

PARTICULAR STATEMENT MUST BE JUSTIFIED

The question in every instance where a libel suit is brought is the wrongfulness of the particular statements in the story under discussion. It cannot be shown that other similar things are true. This particular statement must be justified and if you accuse a man of a crime of which he is not guilty he may maintain his action though you show that he has been guilty of all the other crimes on the calendar. A reputation already bad may be shown in mitigation of damages for if a man has no reputation your publication, though libelous, will not cause him much damage. In judging the publication the language will be construed in its ordinary sense and the question will be as to what the words imply to an ordinary man reading under the existing circumstances.

If publicity is given to a libelous statement it is no defense that the article was copied from another paper and credited to it. Neither will a quotation or "it is said" enable the publisher to escape. A paper has been held liable for copying a defamatory statement though coupled with the statement that it believed it false.

No especial privilege attaches to newspaper publications and the publisher and those responsible with him must stand on the same footing as any other citizen. They can find no especial protection in the constitutional provisions intended to secure the freedom of speech. A judge remarked in a suit against the Omaha Bee that "while the liberty of speech is a sacred right, dear to the hearts of the entire Anglo Saxon civilization, yet the lawmakers and the framers of constitutions have all realized that liberty in the exercise of any natural right, when unrestrained by law, leads to licentiousness, and have therefore wisely provided that anyone exercising the liberty of



Walter K. Towers

When the person to whom the publication refers proves the publication the burden is upon the publisher to prove its truth or justify it. There are certain well recognized classes of cases where the person seeking redress need not even prove that he has in fact been damaged as the law will presume damage from the publication. Words imputing the commission of a criminal offense, imputing a contagious disease that would exclude the person from society, imputing unfitness to perform the duties or office or employment of profit, or which raise prejudice against one in his profession or trade are of this class. As the law of libel is construed rather strictly against newspapers in this regard the possibility of legal action must be faced when any publication is made that so blackens a person's character as to injure him in the community. In other cases where the injury is not plainly apparent from the publication itself a person may show in what way it referred to him and wherein he was injured. Upon showing damage to himself he may recover unless the publisher makes successful defense.

Anyone who knowingly assists in the publication of defamatory

speech or press shall be held responsible for any abuse of such privilege." (Bee Publishing Co. vs. Shields, 68 Neb., 750.)

MALICE NOT NECESSARY TO CONSTITUTE LIBEL

Libel was defined as a malicious defamation. It must be understood however that malice in the popular sense is not necessary to constitute libel. In many states including Michigan and New York no malice is required while in the other jurisdictions the same result is arrived at by implying legal malice from the falsity of the statement regardless of the good faith with which it was published. Good faith may be shown however to reduce the amount of damages to be assessed by preventing the awarding of what are termed exemplary damages. That the statement has been retracted or a correction published is no defense to the action and is only available to reduce damages.

In the majority of states the truth is an absolute defense in actions for defamation. So if legal proof can be made that the statement complained of was in fact true the publisher is not legally responsible. In some states however this rule has been modified by statute so that unless the truth be published under such circumstances as to convince the jury that the publisher acted with good motives and for justifiable ends the publication is an actionable libel. Thus the publisher is safe if the report was accurate, in most states, and if the report was not only correct but published without actual malice no successful suit can be based on it anywhere. What has been said before of the burden of proof of truth on the publisher must be emphasized. The publisher is the one who must prove the truth of the assertion and to do it in a court of law requires the production of clear and direct testimony and evidence of a kind which the law will recognize as the probative value. Proof by a preponderance of evidence is generally sufficient, as in Michigan, though

proof beyond a reasonable doubt is required in some states.

The other principal defense that may be interposed to an action of libel is that of privilege. Under certain circumstances the law allows statements which may not be made the basis of suit although they would be libelous under ordinary conditions. The only kind of privilege that applies to newspapers is what is termed conditional privilege, the condition being that they are protected only if made in good faith and with proper motives. The Michigan court has said, "Newspapers may discuss what relates to the life, habits, comfort, happiness and welfare of the people and in doing so may state facts, draw inferences therefrom, and express views upon the facts. Their deductions, even if false, are not actionable unless they cause special damage." (People vs. Detroit Post and Tribune Co., 40 Mich., 457.)

NEWSPAPERS HAVE WELL-DEFINED PRIVILEGES

The publication of judicial proceedings cannot be actionable if the proceedings are public, decent, and fit for publication, and the reports are full and fair and the publication is not inspired by actual malice. This applies also to preliminary investigations and ex parte proceedings which must result in a final determination. Full and fair reports of legislative proceedings and the actions of quasi-public bodies also fall within this class. The defense is of no avail however if the bodies have acted outside the scope of their authority. A Minnesota newspaper has been held liable for the publication of a fair report of the proceedings by a legislative body which were defamatory because the body was not acting within the scope of its authority. The copy reader must also have a care as to the headings which he prepares for the privileged report. Striking headlines which held the prosecuting witness up to the public as "traitor, seducer and perjurer" with additional phrase "wife would have killed him" were

held not privileged even though the article itself is by reason of judicial proceedings.

Akin to the above is the privilege which the law extends to fair comment. Full and fair latitude of discussion is allowed to writers on any public matter. The defense of fair comment will not defend the making of false statements of fact but it will protect a free discussion and expression of opinion on proper subjects. An acknowledged subject of fair comment is the character and conduct of public men or candidates for public office. It must be honest comment however and fair, to be carefully distinguished from personal abuse. "An elector," said the Minnesota court, "may freely canvass the character and pretensions of officers and candidates, but he has no right to calumniate one who is a candidate for office with impunity." (Aldrich vs. Press Printing Co., 9 Minn., 133.)

"Every one who publishes a book, or publicly exhibits a picture or other work of art, or presents or takes part in a theatrical or other public performance, or advertises or offers to the public an article for sale, or engages in the construction and management of a railroad, 'commits himself to the judgment of the public,' and anyone may comment upon his performance. If the commentator does not step aside from the work, or introduce fiction for the purpose of condemnation, he exercises a fair and legitimate right." (Burdick, Law of Torts, page 335.)

Odgers, Libel and Slander classifies the subjects of fair comment as follows: 1. Affairs of State. 2. The Administration of Justice. 3. Public Institutions and Local Authorities. 4. Ecclesiastical Matters. 5. Books, Pictures and Architecture. 6. Theaters, Concerts, and other public entertainment. 7. Other Appeals to the Public."

Criminal libel is regulated by the various states in widely different ways. It is sufficient here to say that actual malice must be proved against the publisher to constitute criminal libel.

Western Journalism Teachers Organize

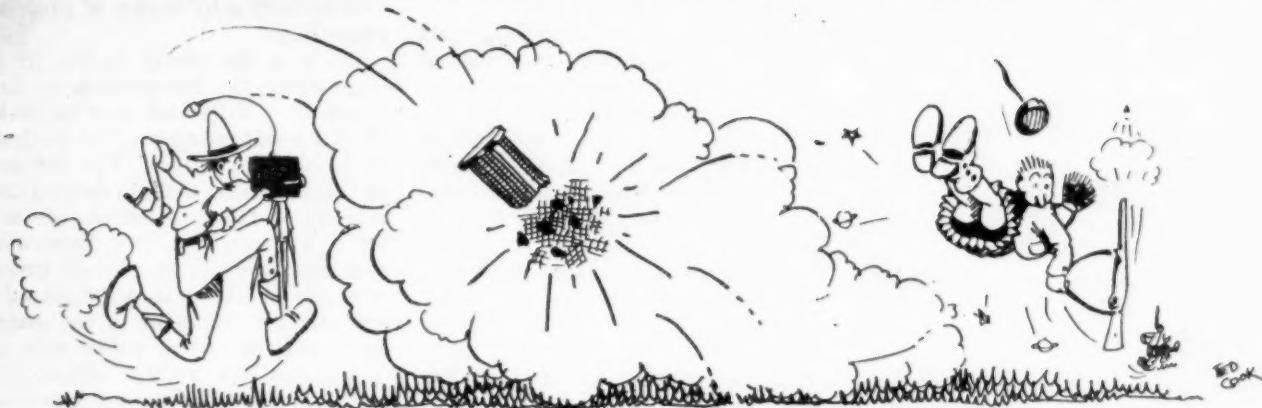
TEACHERS of journalism from the Universities of Washington, Oregon and Montana, who attended the recent third annual Washington Newspaper Institute, which is held each year in Seattle at the University of Washington under the joint auspices of the department of journalism of the University of Washington and the Washington State Press Association, organized the Western Association of Teachers of Journalism, which is to be a branch of the American Association of Teachers of Journalism. This new

organization which will include the Universities of Washington, Oregon, California, Southern California, Montana, Leland Stanford, Jr., University, and Pomona College, will hold its first annual meeting at the University of Oregon, Eugene, Ore., during the commencement week in June. Frank G. Kane, head of the Washington department of journalism is president, and Carl H. Getz, assistant professor of journalism at the University of Montana, is secretary. The association as organized, has for membership, Professors Kane, Lee A. White, Fred W. Kennedy and Hugh Agnew of the University of Washing-

ton, Professors Eric W. Allen and C. V. Dyment of the University of Oregon, and Professors A. L. Stone and Getz of the University of Montana. Sol H. Lewis, for two years professor of journalism at the University of Kansas and now editor-owner of the *Lynden* (Wash.) *Tribune*, was elected as associate member.

Because of the distances which the Western teachers must travel to attend the annual meeting of the American Association, is why the Western branch was organized. Then, too, the teachers in the Coast states have to contend with problems which are peculiar to the West.

A NEWSPAPER YARN OR TWO



And She Didn't Look Bad

A. Bernard Bergman, Ohio State-Theta, '16, was at one time working on a small city daily which had a society editor who had the curious habit of omitting words from her copy. Time and time again she would write: "The bride was becomingly gowned in a beautiful blue silk—" leaving out the word dress. On one of the occasions when she made this common error, a linotype operator inserted the word kimono, and the proofreader, of course, failed to catch the mistake.

Two Whiffs Distance

When the "old boys" of Michigan-Gamma foregather and talk of the inevitable "typos" by the "inspired compositor" they always tell of the famous room to rent ad which appeared in *The Michigan Daily*. The copy as presented by the landlady read about as follows:

To Rent—Room for girls; two doors from Barbour Gym.

It appeared with the first two letters of "doors" transposed.

Then there is the tale of how Lee A White wrote a free boost for the "grass" widow, who having lately acquired that status opened a music store in The Press building.

"The window," wrote White, "is kept attractive by palms and tasty decorations."

The inspired compositor dropped the "n" from "window" and the proofreader was, as usual, somnolent.

Call a "Jitney"

This story is told in the office of the *Anaconda (Mont.) Standard*:

Some five or six years ago in the Butte office of the *Standard* after the last copy had been sent to Anaconda, one of the new men remarked to the group of reporters:

"I saw something funny this evening."

Immediately three or four asked: "What was it?"

"Why," continued the reporter, "as I was coming back to the office along one of the side streets I saw the funniest thing. My, but it did surprise me. Why, do you know that as I was coming along the street, who do you suppose I saw?"

And of course, the reporter was urged to hurry and not take so much time with his story.

He began again, "Why, as I was coming down the street I saw

the body of a man swinging back and forth in a doorway. There he was. Evidently, he had hung himself."

You can imagine what a panic followed. When the noise had quieted down a little, someone asked:

"Why didn't you write the story?"

He gave this answer:

"Why, it wasn't on my beat."

Cheap Enough

One of New York's wealthiest bankers once cabled James Gordon Bennett asking whether the Herald could be bought. Back came the reply:

"The Herald is for sale; price three cents daily, five cents for Sundays."

Left Out

When Colonel Watterson of the *Louisville Courier Journal* came to Washington to smoke the pipe of peace with President Wilson, he was the recipient of many attentions, among them being a little dinner in his honor that was attended by Chairman Doremus of the Democratic Congressional Campaign committee; Tom Pence, Secretary Tumulty and Arthur B. Krock, who is the Washington correspondent of Colonel Watterson's paper. The day after the dinner Krock was peevish.

"I certainly got a raw deal from the morning papers," he confided to a friend. "You know I was at that dinner in honor of Colonel Watterson last night, and the papers gave the names of every one who was there except me and the waiters."

Who Was Itimidated?

Here is a story that L. H. Sloan, past president, often tells:

The city editor of one of New York's largest afternoon newspapers is notoriously hard to please. Many stories are told of his eccentricities, but the following is perhaps best.

On Fifth Avenue, some years ago, a scandal involving a prominent man and his wife came to light. The man left home; the name of a negro butler was mentioned at the time of the scandal.

Disagreeable city editor called reporter to his desk, told him the unpleasant facts, and sent him up to man's club to ask about affair.

Reporter, of course, went.

Reporter found man, mentioned negro butler and the fact that man had left home in same breath, and calmly waited.

He did not have to wait long.

When he regained consciousness he found that one eye was swollen shut; that his head ached; that he had mussed up a great area of asphalt in front of club.

Reporter rushed to telephone. Called city editor. Told of having been thrown out bodily.

City editor: "You go right back and ask him about that nigger butler again. I'm not going to have any man intimidate ME like that."

Business of reporter looking for work on another sheet.

What Adam Had

Jake Mechstroth, a sturdy German-American member of Ohio State-Theta chapter, who has pronounced British sympathies—which has nothing to do with this story by the way—has gained a reputation for dry wit about the *Ohio State Journal* (Columbus) office that was almost blasted by a glaring "bull" he made a few days ago.

Strickland Gillilan, famed as the author of "Off Again, On Again, Gone Again, Finnegan," was in Ohio's capital giving one of his humorous lectures. He has a poem, which he says is original and which he insists is the shortest poem ever written, entitled "The antiquity of the Microbe."

According to Mechstroth this bit of verse as it appeared in the *Journal* the next day, read:

"Adam
Had It."

The following day 234 letters came to the managing editor's desk. All enclosed clippings of the Gillilan story with the alleged verse encircled by pencil marks and asking "Whaddaya mean poetry?"

An autopsy instituted by the staff resulted in the discovery that the humorist recited the poem as follows:

"Adam
Had 'Em."

Like Cutting Out Slang

French Ferguson, editor of the *Missoula (Mont.) Sentinel* one time wrote this sentence of advice and pasted it upon the wall of the local room.

"A preposition is a poor word to end a sentence with."

Fire Stories Then and Now

THE reporting of fires in America can be traced back to the first newspaper published in the colonies. In Benjamin Harris's "Publick Occurrences, Both Foreign and Domestick," published in Boston, Thursday, September 25, 1690, will be found this news-story:

"Altho' Boston did a few weeks ago, meet with a Disaster by Fire, which consumed about twenty Houses near the Mill-Creek, yet about midnight, between the sixteenth and seventeenth of this instant, another Fire broke forth near the South-Meeting-House, which consumed about five or six houses, and had almost carried the Meeting-house itself, one of the fairest edifices in the Country, if God had not remarkably assisted the endeavors of the People to put out the Fire. There were two more considerable Circumstances in the Calamities of this Fire, one was that a young man belonging to the House where the Fire began, unhappily perished in the flames; it seems that he might sooner awake than some others who did escape, yet he some way lost those Wits that should have taught him to help himself. Another was that the best furnished PRINTING PRESS, of those few that we know of in America was lost; a loss not presently to be repaired."

In the *New York Gazette* of September 30, 1776, appears this story:

"On Saturday, the 21st inst., we had a terrible fire in the City, which consumed about 1,000 houses, or nearly a fourth of the whole city.

"The following is the best account we can collect of the melancholy event. The fire broke out at first at the most southerly part of the City, near White Hall, and was discovered between twelve and one o'clock in the morning, the wind blowing fresh from the south, and the weather exceeding dry. The rebel army having carried off all bells of the City, the alarm could not be speedily communicated, and very few of the citizens were in town, most of them having been driven out by the calamities of war, and several of the first rank having been sent prisoners of war to New England and other distant parts. A few minutes after the fire was discovered at White Hall, it was observed to break out in five or six other places at a considerable distance.

"In this dreadful situation, when the whole city was threatened with destruction, Major General Robertson, who had the chief command, sent immediately for two regiments that were encamped near the city, placed guards in several streets, and took every other precaution that was practicable to ward off the impending ruin. Lord Howe ordered the boats of the fleet to be manned, and after landing a large number of officers and seamen to assist us, the boats were stationed on each side of the city in the East and North rivers, and the lines near the royal army were extended across the island, as it manifestly appeared the city was designedly set on fire.

"The fire raged with inconceivable violence, and its destructive progress swept away all of the buildings between Broad street and the North River, almost as high as the City Hall; and from thence all the houses between Broadway and the North River as far as King's College, a few only excepted. Long before the main fire reached Trinity Church, that large, ancient and venerable edifice was in flames, which baffled every effort to suppress them. The steeple, which was 140 feet high, the upper part wood and placed on an elevated situation, resembled a vast pyramid of fire, exhibiting a grand and

most awful spectacle. Several women and children perished in the fire. Their shrieks joined to the roaring of the flames, the crash of falling houses and the widespread ruin, which everywhere appeared, formed a scene of horror great beyond description, which was still heightened by the darkness of night. Besides Trinity Church, the rector's house, the charity school, the old Lutheran Church, and many other fine buildings were consumed. St. Paul's Church and King College were directly in the line of the fire, but were saved with great difficulty. After raging about ten hours, the fire was extinguished between ten and eleven o'clock, A. M.

"During this complicated scene of devastation and distress, at which the most savage heart might relent, several persons were discovered with large bundles of matches dipped in melted rosin and brimstone attempting to set fire to the houses. A New England man, who had a captain's commission under the Continental Congress, and was in their service, was seized with these dreadful implements of ruin in his hands. General Robert-

dis-
are
singling out one class of people for at-
tack."

NURSES FIGHT A FIRE.

One is Burned, but Policeman Couldn't Get Her Name.

Seeing smoke early yesterday morning coming out of a window on the fourth floor of the building at 222 Second Avenue, near Fourteenth Street, which is occupied by the nurses of the New York Eye and Ear Infirmary. Policeman Rosenstock of the Fifth Street Station called the janitor and they ran together to the fourth floor, where they found a number of nurses in slumber robes beating out flames in woodwork and bed clothes, while others were giving first aid treatment to a nurse who was unconscious and badly burned about the hands and feet. The policemen and janitor put out the fire with buckets of water. In the mean time the nurses had restored their injured companion to consciousness and found that her burns were not dangerous. They refused to give her name to the policeman.

BERNHARDT UNDER KNIFE

From the *New York Times*, date of February 15, 1915

son rescued two of these incendiaries from the enraged populace, who had otherwise consigned them to the flames, and reserved them for the hand of deliberate justice. One White, a carpenter, was observed to cut the leather buckets which conveyed the water. He also wounded with a cutlass a woman who was active in handling the water. This provoked the spectators to such a degree that they instantly hung him up. One of these villains set fire to the college and was seized. Many others were detected in the like crime and secured.

"The officers of the army and navy, the seamen and the soldiers greatly exerted themselves, often with utmost hazard to themselves, and showed all that alertness and activity for which they are justly celebrated on such occasions. To their vigorous efforts in pulling down wooden buildings as would conduct the fire, it is owing, under Providence, that the whole city was not consumed; for the number of inhabitants was small, and the pumps and fire engines were very much out of order. This last circumstance together with the removal of our bells, the time and the place of the fire's breaking out, when the wind was in the south, the city being set on fire in so many different places at the same time, so many incendiaries being caught in the very act of setting fire to houses; these to mention no other particulars, clearly evince beyond the possibility of doubt, that this diabolical affair was the result of a preconcerted, deliberate scheme. Thus the persons who called themselves our friends and protectors, were the perpetrators of this atrocious deed, which in guilt and villainy is not inferior to the Gun

Powder plot; whilst those, who held up as our enemies, were the people who gallantly stepped forth at the risk of their lives to snatch us from destruction.

"Our distress was very great before, but this disaster has increased it tenfold. Many hundreds of families have lost their all, and are reduced from a state of affluence to the lowest ebb of want and wretchedness—desstitute of shelter, food and clothing.

"Surely there must be some chosen curse,—some secret thunder in the stores of Heaven, red with uncommon wrath to blast the miscreants who thus wantonly sport with the lives, property, and happiness of their fellow creatures, and unfeelingly doom to inevitable ruin."

With the increase in the number of newspapers in the United States, fire stories became more and more common. A study of any of the newspapers published during the early part of the nineteenth century will reveal a surprisingly large number of accounts of destruction by fire. Here is a story taken from the "*New Hampshire Patriot & State Gazette*," published at Concord, Monday, August 25, 1825:

"Destructive fire. On Thursday evening the 30th ult. a few minutes past eleven o'clock a fire broke out in or near one of the forging shops, belonging to the United States' establishment in Springfield, Ms. The building and machinery were destroyed. Much damage was done to the tools and to the stock, such as musket barrels, locks, stocks and mounting; and the whole loss is estimated at 6 or 7000 dollars. Mr. Thomas Blanchard, a gentleman of much genius and most commendable enterprise, lost the principal part of his very valuable machinery, and among the rest his new machine for turning teak blocks."

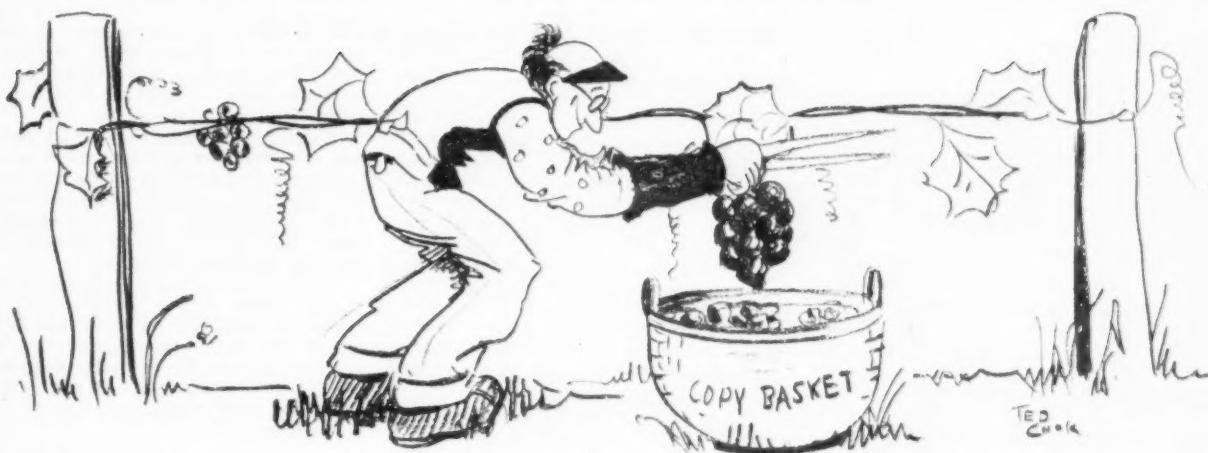
Compared with some of the stories of fires which are printed in our American newspapers today, some of these reports found in the newspapers of the eighteenth and nineteenth century, are really well written. Grant Milnor Hyde of the department of journalism at the University of Wisconsin, gives this example of how not to write a fire story:

"Rushing back into his burning laundry, a one-story brick building, to rescue from the flames his savings, amounting to \$437, with which he hoped to raise himself from the rank of laborer to that of prosperous merchant, and which was hidden under the mattress of his bed in the back room of the laundry, Hing Lee, a Chinaman, who lives at 70 Nicollet avenue and has been in this country but three months was overcome by smoke and so seriously burned that he had to be removed to the St. Mary Hospital and may not live, when his establishment was destroyed by a fire which, starting from the explosion of the tank of the gasoline stove on which he was cooking his dinner, gutted his laundry, entailing a loss of \$1,000, shortly before noon today."

These involved leads seem to be a kind of a fire story leech. In the center of this page you have a story taken from the *New York Times*, date of February 15, 1915.

A study of stories of fires helps us to appreciate the significance of Irvin S. Cobb's statement that "a good reporter is the rarest thing in the newspaper world."—C.H.G.

PICKED UP HERE AND THERE



The department of journalism at New York University offers instruction in industrial journalism.

The University of St. Lawrence is offering instruction in news writing this semester for the first time.

Approximately 150 students were enrolled in classes in journalism in the University of Washington last semester. About 25 new students have entered the department this semester.

Bruce O. Bliven, professor of journalism and advertising at the University of Southern California, Los Angeles, is giving instruction in practical newspaper work at the Los Angeles Young Men's Christian Association.

Knox College, Galesburg, Ill., introduced courses in journalism with the opening of the second semester. Max Goodwill, city editor of the *Galesburg Evening Mail*, is conducting the classes.

Edgar S. Sheridan, formerly head of the department of journalism at the University of Washington and later with the *Chicago Herald*, has been spending the winter at Pass Christian, Miss.

William P. Kirkwood, formerly of the *Minneapolis Journal*, has been appointed head of the department of journalism at the University of Minnesota. Professor Kirkwood was one of the speakers at a recent meeting of the Minnesota Editorial Association held at St. Paul.

Students in Journalism classes at the University of Southern California will have the opportunity to attend all meetings of the National Editorial Association which convenes in Los Angeles June 29, 30 and July 1. B. O. Bliven of the Department of Journalism at U. S. C. will be one of the speakers to welcome the visiting newspaper men.

The Oregon legislature which has just adjourned at Salem authorized the Department of Journalism of the University of Oregon at Eugene to operate a printing plant as a journalism laboratory. Special legislation was necessary on account of a state law which required that all printing for state institutions be done by the state printer, and that all receipts be turned in to the state treasurer.

So great is the interest in Journalism work at the University of Southern California that it was deemed advisable to arrange for new students at the middle of the year, and an increased enrollment of nearly fifty per cent was the result. The department was inaugurated only last September and the scope of its work and its facilities will be greatly enlarged for the college year of 1915-16.

Philip Bing, a former newspaper man who is now an instructor in the department of English at the University of Utah, has started a class in journalism. Mr. Bing's purpose is to acquaint members of the class with the various functions of the ordinary daily newspaper. His class will meet twice a week and members of it will write stories on all events of interest happening on and around the university campus.

Greetings from "B. L. T."

IF WE were speaking to the freshman class of a college of journalism we might say something like this: Young gentlemen, journalism is an attractive profession. The rewards are infrequently large, yet men persist in it when they could do better outside it, and return to it after they succeed in escaping. The profession has its pleasures, and perhaps the keenest of these is the feeling that, if he deserve the confidence, a man may write what he will, without suggestion from the owners and managers of the newspaper on which he is employed.

THERE must be many writers thus agreeably circumstanced; we know of at least one. Any writer so situated ought to feel a larger loyalty to his newspaper, and a larger responsibility for his writings, than if he were less free. Liberte oblige. And if he has—as in such hurried work he must have—occasion now and then to accuse himself of a want of temper, a piece of stupidity, or a sin against good taste, his self-reproach ought to be sharper than if the accusation came from another.

A WRITER should be the sternest critic of his own work. And if with this austerity of criticism he can contrive to unite a modest estimate of his individual importance he will not go far wrong, and he will justify confidence when it is reposed in him. Moreover, his interest in his work will be kept alive, which is a matter of prime importance. When writing becomes perfumery, any value which may have attached to it disappears.—Bert Lester Taylor, conductor of "A Line-O'-Type or Two" column, Chicago Tribune.

Charles Arnold has been appointed an additional instructor in journalism at the University of Pittsburgh.

Will H. Mays, chairman of the school of journalism at the University of Texas, is getting out a weekly paper called *The Texas Journalist*. It is full of useful information of interest not only to Texas journalists but also to teachers of journalism.

Arthur Capper, the newly elected governor of Kansas, is a native of that state and is owner and publisher of the Topeka Daily Capital and a number of weekly newspapers—with the largest printing plant in the state.

Newspaper men and teachers of journalism are watching with unusual interest the study of the country newspaper that Professor Eric W. Allen, head of the department of journalism at the University of Oregon, is making. A questionnaire sent to prominent newspaper men resulted in the selection by these men of fifty two country newspapers as "among the best" in America. The Atchinson Globe leads with five votes and the Emporia Gazette follows with four votes. The East-Washingtonian (Pomeroy, Wash.) which is edited by Ray McClung, Washington-Zeta, received two votes. Professor Allen is now attempting to obtain personal views on country day journalism from the editors of these different newspapers.

To make St. Louis a quiet city, a bill in the Legislature provides that newsboys be forbidden to sell papers on the streets, slot machines for disposing of newspapers being advocated.

An odd scrap book has just been prepared under the direction of a newspaper of Great Britain. This newspaper wanted to see exactly how the New York City papers handled a big story. The Atlas Press Clipping Bureau, 218 East 42d St., New York, was directed to make a scrap book of the Carman story from the first announcement of the shooting until the indictment of Mrs. Carman. The work has been completed and bound in a great volume, bearing the title "How the Story was Handled," containing over 700 newspaper columns and considered unique in the history of scrap books.

News of the Active Chapters

With a Word or Two About the Convention

CONVENTION PROGRAM.

Friday, April 31

- 10 a.m. Presentation of credentials.
 - 1 p.m. Luncheon at the Iowa Union.
 - 3 p.m. Business meeting.
 - 5 p.m. Automobile tour of campus and city.
 - 6:30 p.m. Dinner.
 - 8 p.m. Model initiation.
 - 9 p.m. Smoker.
- Saturday, May 1.
- 9 a.m. Business meeting.
 - 1 p.m. Luncheon.
 - 2:30 p.m. Business meeting.
 - 7 p.m. Banquet at Hotel Jefferson.

THE installation of new chapters at Leland Stanford, Jr., university, University of Montana and at Louisiana State university, and the fourth annual convention at Iowa City, April 30 and May 1, have demanded the attention of active chapters of Sigma Delta Chi since the appearance of the January number of *The Quill*. The granting of three charters bring the chapter roll up to twenty.

At the time *The Quill* went to press, plans for the convention were still somewhat incomplete. A detailed program will be sent to each of the chapters within a few days.

Included among the newspapermen who will help make the 1915 convention bigger and better than the previous annual conferences are: H. M. Harwood, editor of the *Iowa Alumnus* and university director of publicity; Dean C. F. Ansley, head of the department of English and consulting editor of *The Midland*; Professor B. F. Shamburgh, editor of the *Iowa Journal of History and Politics* and superintendent of the Iowa State Historical Society; Professor S. B. Sloan, who has charge of the university credit work on *The Daily Iowan*, and Professor C. H. Weller, head of the department of Greek and archaeology, university editor and chairman of the Iowa State-Wide Publicity commission.

As many of the delegates as possible will go from Iowa City to Columbia, Mo., to attend some of the meetings to be held during Missouri's Journalism Week, May 3-7.

Each of the twenty chapters of the fraternity are enjoying good health and all of them are active.

Denver-Delta chapter initiated two members and pledged two others. The initiates are Stuart Sweet, former editor of the year book, and George Trout, editor of *The Clarion*, the University of Denver newspaper. The pledges are J. Orlando Northeutt, a former editor of *The Clarion*, and Robert E. Sherer, an active college journalist. The chapter is publishing a newsletter which is sent to all of the newspapers in Colorado. The purpose of the letter is to obtain publicity for the university.

Washington-Zeta chapter announces the election of five new

members. They are: Emil Hurja, Fairbanks, Alaska; Stacy Jones, Clarence Shivvers and Edward Swanson, all of Tacoma, and Walter H. Tuesley of North Yakima, Wash. The men will be initiated March 26. They will be required to appear on the campus arrayed in dress suits, must attend all classes and must edit an edition of the *University of Washington Daily* patterned after the *New York Evening Journal*.

Washington-Zeta chapter also announces the election of the following honorary members: Scott C. Bone, Tom Dillon, Jack Bechdolt, and Robert Stanley, all of the *Seattle Post-Intelligencer*; Joseph Blethen, Clarence B. Blethen, Chauncey Rathbun and Will Chandler, all of the *Seattle Times*; LeRoy Sanders, *Seattle Star*; Frank S. Baker and Charles B. Welch of the *Tacoma Tribune*; Herbert Hunt, *Tacoma News*; W. H. Cowles and Robert Glen of the *Spokane Spokesman-Review*; F. A. Hazeltine of the *South Bend Journal*; Fred Ornes, *Mount Vernon Argus*; W. W. Robertson, *North Yakima Republic*; E. E. Beard, *Vancouver Columbian*; J. C. Kaynor, *Ellensburg Record-Press*.

Ohio State-Theta chapter has adopted the full-dress initiation. The new members are: Andrew S. Wing, James E. Pollard, D. Willard Williams and Ford G. Owens. Professor Joseph S. Myers, Ohio State, '87, was elected to honorary membership.

The new members of Wisconsin-Iota chapter are: James R. Bill, Don Dickinson, Webb White, Wm. Burke Reedy, Charles Wehrwein, Al Powell, "Tad" Crosser, Arnold Jackson and Crawford Wheeler.

The Wisconsin Press club which was established through the efforts of Iota chapter, has proved entirely successful. The organization has now more than 100 members. Meetings are held weekly and newspapermen and teachers of journalism are given the opportunity to talk to the members.

Montana-Phi chapter has assumed the responsibility for the organizing of the Montana State Interscholastic Press association. The chapter has arranged to hold a conference of high school editors of newspapers, magazines and annuals during the early part of May. The chapter is also conducting a series of lectures by the newspapermen of the state. While these talks are intended primarily for the students of journalism, the meetings are open to the entire university. The new chapter has also organized a press bureau which is intended to give special news service to those newspapers which desire copy in addition to the school weekly service.

Iowa-Kappa chapter has set the pace by publishing a humorous magazine, *The Medicine Man*. New

members of Kappa chapter are: Lorin Stuckey, O. E. Klingaman, R. A. Stevenson, R. H. Durboraw, J. T. Frederick, Ross H. Beall, A. E. Hillard, A. W. Brown, T. F. Shea, L. R. Fairall, F. E. Van Noststrand, Harold Chamberlin, William Edwardson and Frank J. Morasco. New honorary members are: Professor C. F. Ansley, head of the department of English, University of Iowa; Professor Benjamin F. Shamburgh, head of the department of political science; Professor C. H. Weller, head of the department of Greek and archaeology; Professor Samuel Sloan of the English department, and H. M. Harwood, secretary of the alumni bureau and head of the university publicity bureau.

The Midland, the middle-western magazine edited by alumni and members of Kappa chapter, is making progress among readers of good literature. John T. Frederick is managing editor and associated with him are Ival McPeak and R. H. Durboraw.

Missouri-Nu chapter intends to rent club rooms. These will be used jointly with an organization of pre-journalism students known as the Quills. New members of Nu chapter are: Ward H. Webb, Kansas City; Howard Hailey, Barry, Ill., circulation manager of *The Missourian*; Charles Jacobs, Denver, formerly with the *Denver Post*; Chauncey G. Wynne, Columbia, Mo.; John Levell, Walla Walla, Wash.; Neil Kimball, Craig, Colo. The pledges are: Ralph H. Turner, Bartlesville, Okla.; Frank King, Columbia; Henry L. Herbert, Camden, N. J.; Don D. Patterson, Macon, Mo.; Dean W. Davis, West Plains, Mo.

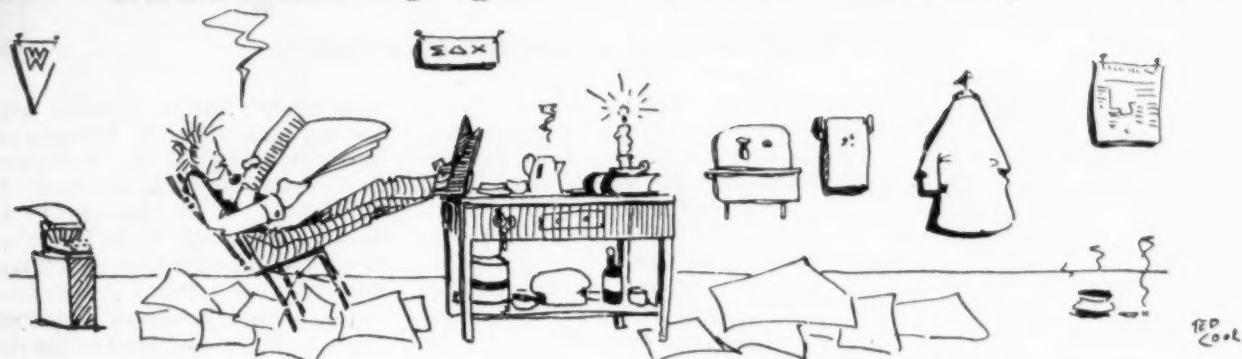
Oregon-Omicron chapter will give a smoker April 3 to all the men in the department of journalism. The program includes talks by Professors E. W. Allen and Colvin V. Dyment of the journalism department, and by President P. L. Campbell, all honorary members of the chapter.

When the Oregon editors and western teachers of journalism meet at the University of Oregon in June for the first annual conference of the Western Association of Teachers of Journalism, Oregon-Omicron chapter will act as host.

Oklahoma-Pi chapter had entire charge of the January issue of the *University of Oklahoma Magazine*. The special number was favorably received.

Stanford-Upsilon chapter is enjoying unusual prosperity. James Bennett has been elected editor of the *Sequoia*, the literary monthly publication. Milton Hagen is running the *Palo Alto Times* and R. A. Griffin is editor of the *1917 Quad*, which will appear a year from this spring. Sigma Delta Chi now edits three of the four publications at Stanford and still has hopes.

On the Newspaper Man's Library Table



The *Telegraph and Telephone Age* for February included a reprint of the Carnahan story.

The *Editor and Publisher*, issue of February 13, reprints Frederick E. Tarman's story from *The Quill*.

"Famous War Correspondents," by F. Lauriston Bullard, is a book that will interest every student of journalism. Little, Brown & Co., Boston, are the publishers. Price, \$2 net.

"Typical Newspaper Stories" is the title of a new book by Professor H. F. Harrington of the University of Kansas department of journalism. Ginn and Company, Publishers, announce that the book will be ready about May 1.

The January number of *The American Review of Reviews* contains a comprehensive article on "The Press as Affected by the War," written by Oswald Garrison Villard, president of the *New York Evening Post* company.

"A Daughter of the Dons" is the title of a very readable novel written by William MacLeod Raine, head of the department of journalism at the University of Colorado, and published by G. W. Dillingham Co., 12 East 22d street, New York city. The book sells for \$1.25 net.

The freshman class at the Pulitzer school of journalism, Columbia university, is using "The Study and Practice of Writing English," by Gerhard R. Lomer, instructor of English in the school of journalism, Columbia university, and Miss Margaret Ashmun, formerly instructor of English in the University of Wisconsin. Houghton Mifflin company, 4 Park street, Boston, are the publishers.

The February number of the *National Printer-Journalist* pays tribute to *The Texas Journalist*, the newspaper published by the department of journalism at the University of Texas.

The *Outlook* for December 30, 1914, contains a brief article entitled, "The Tyranny of the Text" written by Bruce Barton which interests both the newspaperman and the clergyman. Mr. Barton, who is the son of a well-known clergyman and the sales manager of a large and successful publishing house, insists that the preacher can profit by adopting some of the ways and means of the newspaper reporter. The article is well worth reading.

Sigma Delta Chi

CHAPTER—SECRETARIES.

DePauw-Alpha—Ford C. Frick
Phi Kappa Psi house, Greencastle, Ind.

Kansas-Beta—Frank B. Henderson, Lawrence, Kansas.

Michigan-Gamma—F. F. McKinney, corner Hill and Washtenaw, Ann Arbor, Mich.

Denver-Delta—Willard Burke, Sigma Alpha Epsilon house, University Park, Colo.

EPSILON—INACTIVE.

Washington-Zeta—Lewis Connor, 4554 16th avenue, N. E., Seattle, Wash.

Purdue-Eta—Elmer J. Lamb, 128 Wiggins street, W. Lafayette, Ind.

Ohio State-Theta—A. Bernard Bergman, 70 18th avenue, Columbus, Ohio.

Wisconsin-Iota—John E. Burke, 248 Langdon street, Madison, Wis.

Iowa-Kappa—H. E. Webb, Iowa City, Iowa.

Illinois-Lambda—S. P. Irvin, 502 John street, Champaign, Ill.

MU—INACTIVE.

Missouri-Nu—M. Stern, 718 Maryland Place, Columbia, Mo.

Texas-Xi—Fred Hibbard, 2009 Whitis avenue, Austin, Texas.

Oregon-Omicerion—Samuel F. Michael, U. of O. dormitory, Eugene, Ore.

Oklahoma-Pi—James J. Hill, Norman, Okla.

Indiana-Rho—Robt. D. Armstrong, 218 E. Kirkwood avenue, Bloomington, Ind.

Nebraska-Sigma—Harold J. Schwab, 345 N. 14th street, Lincoln Neb.

Iowa State-Tau—E. F. Steuwe, Ames, Iowa.

Stanford-Upsilon—E. H. Ford, Kappa Alpha house, Stanford University, Palo Alto, Cal.

Montana-Phi—P. N. Stone, Sigma Chi house, Missoula, Mont.

Louisiana-Chi—G. K. Faurot, Jr., Department of Journalism, Louisiana State University, Baton Rouge, La.

Fourth annual convention—Iowa City, May, 1915.

Chapter secretaries will notify editor of any errors or changes in address.

"The Relative Legibility of Different Faces of Printing Types," by Barbara Elizabeth Roethlein, A. M., Clark University, is a dissertation which teachers of journalism will find very helpful. The pamphlet may possibly be obtained from the Clark University Library, Worcester, Mass.

"Letters From Brother Bill—Varsity Sub" is the title of a book written by Walter K. Towers, assistant editor of the *American Boy*, which will soon appear from the press of Thomas Y. Crowell Company of New York. The work which appeared originally in the *American Boy* each month last year, was written in the form of letters from a big brother who is trying to make the varsity team, to his kid brother back home who is captain of the high school team. Big Brother Bill not only tells of his own trials and tribulations in endeavoring to make the varsity team and presents a view of university life and training methods but he also endeavors to tell his younger brother back home how to coach a team and how to play the game. Written by a newspaperman who knows college life thoroughly and who possesses that invaluable faculty of interesting boys in good reading, the book should meet with favor and without doubt will.

"Hints for Young Writers," by Orison Swett Marden, is full of inspiration and common sense for the beginner in writing of any kind. Some of the noteworthy sentences are: "I know of no experience so valuable to a young writer as writing advertisements." "One of the best possible drills for the young writer is experience on a great daily." "A man is great in proportion to the use he makes of his senses; to his power to see things, to use his eyes, his ears." "The first test of authorship or journalism is an overwhelming love for it." "Self-consciousness is one of the writer's greatest foes." "Overflow your words with the reserve of your soul." In time of discouragement such gems help make the path plain. Thomas Y. Crowell Company of New York are the publishers. Price, 75 cents net.

The well-known text, "Newspaper Writing and Editing," by Professor W. G. Bleyer, director of the courses in journalism at the University of Wisconsin, is being used in twenty-five colleges and universities this year.

WHAT THE ALUMNI ARE DOING



Foster Riddick, DePauw-Alpha, '11, is on the Winamac (Ind.) *Republican*.

Rex B. Magee, Missouri-Nu, '15, is working on the *Joplin (Mo.) News-Herald*.

Glenn Arthur Hughes, Stanford-Upsilon, '16, is the author of the Long Beach municipal pageant which is to be presented soon.

R. K. Tindall, Missouri-Nu, '14, is local editor of the *Sentinel-Post*, a semi-weekly published at Shenandoah, Iowa.

Claude Ogle, DePauw-Alpha, '14, is employed as city editor of the Greencastle (Ind.) *Daily Herald* and *Weekly Democrat*.

Allan Billingsley, DePauw-Alpha, '13, is a member of the advertising firm of Sidener, Billingsley and Van Ryper of Indianapolis, Ind.

John D. Ferguson, Missouri-Nu, '15, is editing the *Central Missouri Republican* of Booneville. The *Republican* is owned by Ferguson and Houston Harte, a member of Missouri-Nu chapter and a senior student in the school of journalism. Harte also owns the *Knob Knoster* (Mo.) *Gem*, his home town newspaper.

Edwin H. Penisten, Ohio State-Theta, '10, has resigned as assistant sporting editor of the *Columbus Citizen* and has gone into the lumber business in West Virginia.

Alfred Patrick Kearney, Ohio State-Theta, ex-'15, is on the staff of the *New York Evening Journal*. He is also New York correspondent for the *Columbus Dispatch* and is contributing weekly signed theatrical stories to that newspaper.

Verner Finley, Ohio State-Theta, ex-'13, has returned to Ohio State university to complete his work toward the bachelor of arts degree.

Professor Joseph Myers, Ohio State-Theta, '87, honorary, spoke before the University of Pittsburgh school of journalism, March 2, upon the work of the department of journalism at Ohio State university.

Henry Fowler, Oregon-Omicron, '14, is city editor of the *Baker (Ore.) Herald*.



A Problem in Makeup.

Clarence Ash, Oregon-Omicron, '14, is doing newspaper work in Marshfield, Ore.

Alvin C. Ries, Wisconsin-Iota, '13, is studying law at Harvard university.

Paul Neiman, Washington-Zeta, ex-'14, is city editor of the *Santa Rosa (Cal.) Press Democrat*.

Roy Pinkerton, Washington-Zeta, '11, is editor of the *Tacoma Times*, a Scripps-McRae newspaper.

Andrew Eldred, Washington-Zeta, '13, covered the Washington State legislature for the United press and is now with the *Seattle Star*, a Scripps-McRae newspaper.

Farnsworth Wright, Washington-Zeta, '14, is with the *Seattle Municipal News*.

George Givan, Indiana-Rho, ex-'15, who has been covering the Indiana legislature for the Associated Press, will remain in Indianapolis to report the Terre Haute election fraud cases in the federal court, for the Associated Press.

John Mellett, '13, who is director of the courses in journalism at the University of Maine, is a former member of the Indiana Press club, which later became Rho chapter of Sigma Delta Chi.

Edward H. Lockwood, an alumnus of DePauw-Alpha chapter, is general secretary of the Stanford university Y. M. C. A.

GRAPE

Iowa's weekly newspaper men had a short course all their own at Iowa State College, March 18, 19 and 20. The project was approved by the state board of education at its recent Des Moines meeting, when it was presented by President R. A. Pearson. It had previously had the endorsement of one editorial association and many prominent newspaper men.

Professor Merle Thorpe, head of the department of journalism at the University of Kansas, and Professor H. F. Harrington, also of the Kansas department, will both give commencement addresses to Kansas high schools at the close of the school year. Professor Thorpe will speak "On Making Mousetraps," "The Master Journalist," "What Will You Have?" Professor Harrington's topic is "At the Top of the Hill."

The University of Maine will hold its first annual newspaper in-

stitute April 23 and 24. Dean Talcott Williams of the Pulitzer school of journalism at Columbia university will be one of the speakers.

The advisory committee of the International Press Congress which will be held at the Panama-Pacific Exposition at San Francisco, July 5-10, includes Dr. Talcott Williams, director of the Pulitzer school of journalism, Columbia University; Professor Merle Thorpe, head of the department of journalism at the University of Kansas, and Frank L. Martin, professor of journalism at the University of Missouri. Dean Walter Williams, of the Missouri school of journalism, is director of the congress.

The department of journalism at the University of Oregon has installed a museum of the devices and materials used in the various processes of stereotyping, electrotyping, lithographing, woodcut and steel engraving, photogravure and

photoengraving including all kinds of color work. These exhibits include work in process and finished work, and are placed in glass showcases in the main room of the journalism department. Professor Eric W. Allen, head of the department, once managed the Seattle Engraving Company, manufacturing all kinds of "cuts."

Senior students in journalism at Louisiana State university are doing reportorial work on the three newspapers of the city, the *Daily State-Times*, the *Weekly Chronicle*, and the *Southern Farmer*.

A. L. Stone, dean of the school of journalism at the University of Montana, has been named chairman of the executive committee of the Montana State Press Association.

Rev. John E. Copus, dean of the school of journalism at Marquette University, Milwaukee, has entirely recovered from a serious operation on his throat.

A Correspondent's Misadventure
(Continued from Page 4)

The correspondent translated the simple statement that the bearer was a reputable American citizen and carried an American passport. "Super" McDonald was not satisfied.

"We'll have somebody else translate that tomorrow," he said. "Why was this written in German?"

"Because it was to be read by Germans," was the answer.

"That's foolishness," the old man roared. "Everybody knows English! Take this man down to a cell!"

The correspondent protested. He asked the superintendent to keep his money and baggage and allow him to go to the hotel and report in the morning. But the superintendent made it clear that no dangerous suspect could fool him. A request to be chained to a table in the superintendent's office for the night was also ignored.

Telegrams were sent to London and it was explained to the superintendent that messages reassuring him as to the prisoner's identity would probably be received in a short time.

But the correspondent was taken to a filthy cell in the basement at

midnight and kept there until 11 o'clock the next morning. The place was without heat, and the walls were damp. A greasy bench, the cracks in which were alive with vermin, was the only furniture. Mice infested the place and maudlin sailors in adjoining cells kept up a bedlam throughout the night that recalled all the horrors of Dickens' debtor prisons.

Telephone messages received by McDonald from London during the night were ignored. He even told the American consular agent who called in the morning, with messages from the American Embassy in London stating the prisoner was personally known to the embassy staff, that the newspaper man would not be released until a letter arrived from the London police saying they had investigated the prisoner's record, and could guarantee he was all right. Scotland yard was apparently the only institution in London that McDonald had any confidence in.

Dispatches from the Home Office and the Foreign Office in London finally moved the disappointed "Super" and the two crestfallen sleuths who had done such clever work the night before. A special session of the police court was called. The magistrate waived all statements concerning the arrest and dismissed the American.

While English correspondents at the Hartlepools did not suffer at

the hands of the police force, they had constant clashes with citizens in getting out reports of the raid. Finding that wire service was impossible out of the Hartlepools many of the London correspondents hired automobiles and horses that they might reach Newcastle and other telegraph stations. They were held up repeatedly by bands of excited citizens who patrolled coast roads and suspected every traveler of being a spy prepared to signal to the German fleet.

Since the German raid of December 16 any citizen living within miles of the East coast who permits a light to shine in such a way that it may be seen at sea is descended upon by infuriated committees which are patrolling from Yarmouth to Newcastle. Daily rumors of another raid by the German warships have keyed the nerves of coast towns up to the breaking point.

Story of the Hudson Scoop

(Continued from Page 5)

Thomas' disposal. Within two hours the fate of Carleton Hudson was sealed.

What Thomas learned in those two hours filled four columns. Briefly, however, he learned that Hudson had been known years ago in New York as C. H. Betts or the

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"Count of Coxsackie." At that time, more than 20 years ago, he had been a dashing young man who shone on Broadway and was known to the police as a cunning "get-rich-quick" artist, confidence man, and bond-jumper.

As such he had been indicted, held in the Tombs, released on bond to await trial and then disappeared. For years detectives combed the United States for him but all failed. Thomas landed him.

Arrangements were made by telegraph. Detectives in Chicago were detailed to arrest Hudson in his elegant suite in the First National Bank building. At noon on December 3, 1914, the arrest was made. As Hudson was brought down in the elevator and walked

toward the detective bureau the down-town district was filled with the cries of newsboys and the green sheets of the *Journal* with the story of the arrest flashed through the crowds.

It was the "scoop" of the year. The fashionable North Shore district where Hudson had his mansion was agog with it. La Salle street, the financial heart of the city, was jolted. The story swept over the telegraph wires east, west, north and south. In New York the old Broadway boys recalled the brilliant young Betts and his meteoric career and smiled, while those who years before had put up thousands of dollars for Hudson's bond, rejoiced mightily.

The Associated Press gave full

credit of the exposé to Thomas. His name was published from coast to coast and one of the metropolitan cities went so far as to offer him a bigger salary than he had dreamed of to join its detective force.

Hudson's castle tumbled about his ears. Old victims appeared by the score to demand restitution. The church he had helped support tottered in its faith in him. His club fellows in the exclusive clubs of the city no longer looked him in the eye. He was a marked man.

And, finally, accompanied by a detective, he was lead back to New York City, saw the gray walls of the Tombs once more, and was arraigned after 20 years of freedom, on a charge he thought he had wiped out.

The little old woman in Minneapolis from whom Hudson with a great show of piety, had obtained a small fortune, won her case in the federal courts. The packers found the suit against them had been withdrawn. Hudson, making vain attempts to maintain his "front" finally admitted he was "Betts," and the cameras clicked a song of shame as they recorded his bowed figure and woe-begone face.

Meanwhile the routine of newspaperdom has swallowed Thomas, but he is plugging along and some day, sometime, a "scoop" that is a "scoop" will be credited to him—and that will be when his city comes to know him as one of its most determined, best trained and resourceful lawyers.

For that is what Thomas will be—because he can't help it. He's got the bull-dog tenacity to finish whatever he starts.

That Other Story

A Minority Report

Frank Cobb, editor of the *New York World*, told the recent conference of the American Association of Teachers of Journalism which was held in New York city, that the elder Joseph Pulitzer had a rule that no man on the *World* would be asked to write an editorial with which he was not entirely in sympathy. Mr. Cobb said that at one time Mr. Pulitzer had asked him to write an editorial on a certain topic. Mr. Cobb told Mr. Pulitzer that he didn't think much of the idea. A few days later Mr. Pulitzer requested Mr. Cobb to find some member of the editorial staff to write the desired editorial. Mr. Cobb interviewed each of the editorial writers and then reported to Mr. Pulitzer that he was unable to find anyone who took seriously to the suggested topic. A week later Mr. Pulitzer sent this telegram from Bar Harbor to Mr. Cobb:

"Please drop that wretched and unfortunate suggestion for an editorial. I bow to the superior wisdom of the men who write my editorial page although I know damn well that I am right."

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Would you like to spend six weeks in one of the most beautiful and progressive cities of the West, located in the very heart of the mountains, and possessing one of the most delightful summer climates in the world?

You can, for the small expenditure of \$10 for a matriculation fee, become a member of the University; select, without extra cost, any of the courses offered which you may choose (except in Music), and earn as many as six regular university credits.

The University of Montana, located at Missoula, a beautiful city of 13,000 inhabitants, midway between Glacier and Yellowstone Parks, with electric car service, affords ideal conditions for the combination of summer study and recreation. The altitude is 3,200 feet, insuring a cool climate and bright, cloudless days. Scenery as picturesque as any in the Rocky Mountains is within walking distance or may be reached by excursions on railway or in automobile. Opportunities to visit the Indians in their native reservations. Conducted excursions to points of interest will be arranged each week. The tuition is low and good accommodations are obtainable at reasonable rates.

Special lecturers of the United States and Europe, eminent specialists in the fields of Art, Literature, Philosophy, Education and Science, will be engaged to give series of lectures of exceptional value to students and teachers. The courses offered by the school include special instruction in journalism.

Special arrangements have been made with the transcontinental railroads whereby one and one-third rates, on the certificate plan, can be offered from points west of Chicago.

Registration, Monday, June 14th.

Organization of Classes, Tuesday, June 15th.

For announcements of courses and further information, address the director of the summer school, University of Montana, Missoula, Montana.